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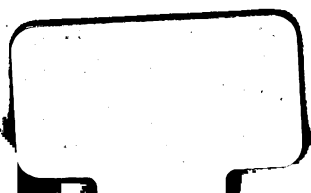
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HYMNS  
FROM  
THE GOSPEL OF THE DAY.

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47. d  
93.







HYMNS  
FROM  
THE GOSPEL OF THE DAY,  
FOR  
Each Sunday and the Festivals of  
our Lord.

BY THE  
REV. J. E. BODE, M.A.,  
RECTOR OF WESTWELL, OXON.; AUTHOR OF BALLADS FROM  
HERODOTUS, BAMPTON LECTURES, ETC.

---

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## Preface.

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**T**HE following Hymns were written for the purpose of being sung in my own Parish Church. I began them from feeling a want of a closer and more direct connection between the singing and the rest of the worship; and I chose the Gospel as my subject; on account of its importance, its brevity, and its position in the Service.

My wish in publishing them would be that they should be used in other Churches where the same want has been felt, either alone, (where metrical psalms or anthems are chiefly used,) or in conjunction with one of the many cheap Hymn-books now in use. I did not, however, feel in a position to publish them at once in a form suited for general use, and have therefore adopted the more hazardous process of ventilating them as a literary composition. Possibly to those who are fond of



sacred poetry of a simple and Scriptural character, they may not be unacceptable. But it was as Hymns that they were written, and it is as Hymns that I wish them to be regarded. The metres were varied with a view to suiting some of the most popular tunes in general use; and some of the Hymns were written to particular tunes. It will be obvious that from their character some are suitable for other days than those to which they especially belong; particularly for those days when the passage which forms the basis of the Hymn is the Second Lesson of the day.

I have added a second hymn for Christmas Day, Easter Day, Ascension Day, and the Sunday after, Whitsunday, and Trinity Sunday, owing to my having in the first instance used the word 'Gospel' on these days, in a more general acceptance, for the 'good tidings' of the day. The Hymns which now stand first for the first three of these days may seem more suited to a second service, when the glow of a commemoration has given place to a more subdued and meditative feeling.

In the Hymn for the Tenth Sunday after

Trinity there is a certain resemblance to the poem for the same Sunday in the "Christian Year." That there was no intentional plagiarism I am quite sure; but it is very possible that an unconscious recollection of this poem may have influenced me in the choice of the metre, and perhaps in the *form*, of my Hymn. The more obvious resemblance in the third stanza was inseparable from the attempt to introduce the words of our Lord in that metre, though it was the rhythm of this stanza which led me to look at the "Christian Year," to see whether there was sufficient resemblance to exclude the Hymn. Having said this, I may be allowed to add that I hope the limitation of my subject to the Gospel of the day, and the fact of these Hymns being written for the express purpose of being sung, will save me from the disadvantage of any comparison being instituted between this humbler effort of mine and that delightful work.

WESTWELL RECTORY,  
Oct. 24, 1859.

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# H Y M N S.

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## 1      *First Sunday in Advent\*.*

(St. Matt. xxi. 17\*.)

- 1 Ye faithful hearts, and holy hands,  
    With eager joy your homage bring !  
The Lord within His temple stands,  
    The long-expected Saviour King.
- 2 Alas ! no answer meet is there ;  
    No grateful burst of hallow'd song ;  
A den of thieves His house of prayer ;  
    His courts the money-changers throng.
- 3 In vain with burning zeal divine  
    Those outward courts He cleans'd of ill ;  
The spirit's incense at the shrine  
    Was faithless and polluted still.
- 4 Oh temple, of thy God bereft !  
    The day of doom ere long shall come,  
And not one stone unmov'd be left  
    Of thee, Jehovah's earthly home !
- 5 Cleanse from the world, oh Lord ! we pray,  
    Our inmost hearts, that each may be  
At Thy last coming's awful day  
    A holy house, prepar'd for Thee !

\* Those marked thus, \* seem suited to general or occasional use.

\* Second Lesson, Jan. 23, May 23, Sept. 20.



## 2            *Second Sunday in Advent\*.*

(St. Luke xxi. 25<sup>b</sup>.)

- 1 'Mid sun and moon withdrawn or dim,  
     When heav'n shall shaken be ;  
   'Mid failing heart, and trembling limb,  
     'Mid roaring of the sea,  
   'Mid all the nations of the earth  
     With wondering fear distress'd,  
   And looking for the future's birth—  
     Oh ! what shall be our rest ?
- 2 When in a cloud the Son of man  
     With glorious power shall come,  
   The secrets of the world to scan,  
     And take the righteous home ;  
   'Mid elements convuls'd and tost,  
     While earth shall pass away,  
   'Mid groans of men for ever lost,—  
     Oh ! what shall be our stay ?
- 3 Thrice blest who in that hour of woe  
     Can lift their heads on high,  
   At peace, because for them, they know,  
     Redemption draweth nigh.  
   Thrice blest, who rest them in the Lord,  
     And in His promise stay,—  
   "Though heav'n and earth shall pass, My word  
     Shall never pass away !"

<sup>b</sup> Second Lesson, March 10, July 9, Nov. 5.

### 3 Third Sunday in Advent\*.

(St. Matt. xi. 2 c.)

- 1 We thank Thee, Lord, who hast Thy face  
To sinful man reveal'd ;  
For laws by Moses given, for grace  
By Christ our Saviour seal'd.
- 2 We thank Thee for the bounteous love  
Which, walking hand in hand  
With truth and wisdom from above,  
Shone forth in Israel's land.
- 3 We thank Thee for Thy Spirit's aid  
On Christian hearts out-pour'd :  
For earth to heaven a pathway made  
We thank, we thank Thee, Lord.
- 4 Thou too, Incarnate Word divine,  
In all Thy hand we see ;  
We ask not for a further sign,  
We doubt not Thou art He.
- 5 But 'tis not all Thy gifts to know  
That can those gifts secure ;  
Make us in Thy blest paths to go,  
Obedient, humble, pure.
- 6 Thou who hast given a willing mind,  
Let faith and life agree ;  
And grant that we may never find  
A stumbling-block in Thee.

\* Second Lesson, Jan. 13, May 13, Sept. 10.

(St. John i. 19<sup>d</sup>.)

- 1 **PREPARE ye the way**  
 Christ's coming to greet !  
 Remove from His path  
 Each hindrance and stay ;  
 Go forth, O ye faithful,  
 Your Monarch to meet !  
 In glory He cometh,  
 Prepare ye the way !
- 2 **Cast forth from your heart**  
 All worldly desires !  
 Forsake ye each sin  
 By Jesus abhorr'd !  
 The heart that in pureness  
 To heaven aspires,  
 Alone can be ready  
 To welcome its Lord.
- 3 **Make haste ! 'mid the clouds**  
 Advancing I see  
 The angels of God  
 Who usher His car !  
 Yet nearer they glitter !—  
 Ye Christians ! 'tis He,  
 The thorns round His forehead  
 Each chang'd to a star !

<sup>d</sup> Second Lesson, March 14, July 13, Nov. 9.

4 Oh ! Thou who wilt come  
 Triumphant in might ;  
 All dazzling and pure  
 For sinners to see \* :  
 Prepare Thou Thy people  
 To greet Thee aright !  
 Come now to the temple  
 We open to Thee !

## 5

## Christmas Day.

(St. John i. 1 f.)

- 1 THERE are whom Mary's earthly claim  
 Might win to dwell too long  
 Upon His lowliness, who came  
 A man to suffer wrong.
- 2 And therefore he, who, Spirit-led,  
 Our wants and danger knew,  
 The heavenly glories of our Head  
 First opens to our view.
- 3 Ere in his page th' Incarnate Word  
 Is to our love display'd,  
 We hail the everlasting Lord,  
 By whom the worlds were made.
- 4 Set in that narrative sublime  
 His sojourn seems to be  
 A little isle of earthly time  
 In heaven's eternal sea.

\* See Rev. i. 7.    † Second Lesson, March 14, July 13, Nov. 9.

5 The manger now is mean no more,  
 It shines in borrow'd light ;  
 The glory which He had before  
 Is never out of sight.

6 He only stoops to rise again ;  
 And, by the paths He trod,  
 We learn that God came down to men  
 To take men up to God.

## 6 ANOTHER HYMN FOR CHRISTMAS DAY.

*(A translation of the Portuguese Latin Hymn,  
 "Adeste Fideles.")*

*(St. Luke ii. 1 s.)*

- 1 DRAW near, O ye faithful, rejoicing, triumphant ;  
 Come hither, come hither, to Bethlehem !  
 An Infant behold ye, King of all the angels !  
 Oh come ye, let us worship ! oh come ye, let  
 us worship !  
 O come ye, let us worship the Lord our God !
- 2 The womb of the Virgin is blessèd to bear Him,  
 Him who is God of God, Light of Light,  
 Begotten, not made, Very God, Almighty !—  
 Oh come ye, let us worship, &c.

- 8 Sing now in triumph, ye choirs of the Angels,  
Sing now, ye courts of the blessed above !  
Glory to God in the highest, the highest !  
Oh come ye, let us worship, &c.
- 4 Therefore, oh Thou who wast born as on this day,  
Jesu ! to Thee all glory be given !  
Word of th' eternal Father, Incarnate !  
Oh come ye, let us worship, &c.
- 

## 7 Sunday after Christmas.

(St. Matt. i. 18<sup>a</sup>.)

- 1 How shall we sing Thy wondrous birth,  
Incarnate, yet divine ?  
The Son of God is born on earth  
A child of David's line !
- 2 Oh ! tale of matchless mystery,  
Too high for human thought :  
We will not strive to learn from thee  
More than the angels taught.
- 3 With thankful awe our spirits bow,  
All question we forego ;  
We dare not wonder 'why' or 'how,'  
We joy because 'tis so.

<sup>a</sup> Second Lesson, Jan. 2, May 3, Aug. 31.

- 4 We hail the Mother pure and meek,  
 The husband kind and mild ;  
 But then we pass them by, to seek  
 The cradle of the Child.
- 5 Two words which in that tale we read  
 Have power to move us thus ;—  
 Jesus, a Saviour in our need,  
 Immanuel, God with us !
- 

## 8            The Circumcision of Christ.

(St. Luke ii. 15<sup>1</sup>.)

- 1 An angel told before Thy birth  
 Thy title and Thy task on earth,  
 And Thou e'en now hast won Thy claim  
 To bear that tender, dear-bought Name.
- 2 How early in Thy sinless life  
 Thy blood has stain'd Thy Father's knife <sup>k</sup> !  
 Fit earnest of the saving tide  
 From piercèd hands and feet and side.
- 3 For us was bow'd Thy sacred head,  
 For us those early drops were shed ;  
 That warn'd by Thee, our strife with sin  
 Might with our earliest days begin.

<sup>1</sup> Second Lesson, Feb. 19, June 18, Nov. 16.    <sup>k</sup> Gen. xxii.

- 4 Oh ! grant us, Lord, for that fell strife  
 Unflinching hand, unsparing knife,  
 To cut away, in fear of hell,  
 Each fleshly lust we love too well.
- 5 Or rather let Thy Spirit's power  
 Baptize our hearts from childhood's hour  
 With holiest fire of love, to flee  
 The sins so dearly wash'd by Thee.
- 

## 9

## The Epiphany.

(St. Matt. ii. 1<sup>1</sup>.)

- 1 ABOVE a hill with dwellings pil'd,  
 One house the star stands o'er ;  
 There lies their King, a new-born Child,  
 They enter and adore.
- 2 Exceeding great the joy they felt,  
 Their long-sought Lord to greet ;  
 And choicest treasures, as they knelt,  
 They offer'd at His feet.
- 3 Blest Sun of Righteousness ! Thy light  
 All other light excels ;  
 And from the house 'tis shining bright,  
 Where now 'the young Child' dwells.
- 4 The children of that light divine,  
 Oh ! why do we depart ?  
 And lavish on some earthly shrine  
 Our treasure, and our heart ?

<sup>1</sup> Second Lesson, Jan. 3, May 4, Sept. 1.



- 5 Spirit of Christ ! with holy awe  
 Once more our bosoms thrill,  
 And from the world our feet withdraw  
 To Bethlehem's star-crown'd hill.
- 6 Bring us from sinful haunts afar,  
 Ere yet our race is run ;  
 And let their zeal, who sought the star  
 Attract us to the Sun.
- 

**10**      *First Sunday after Epiphany.*

(St. Luke ii. 41 <sup>m</sup>.)

- 1 ERE sorrow begins,  
 And battling we see,  
 With Satan and sin,  
 The Infant ador'd,  
 Belovèd physician,  
 How welcome from thee  
 This glimpse of the childhood  
 Of Jesus our Lord.
- 2 How calm in thy page  
 That valley's retreat  
 Where past, in repose,  
 Mysterious, His youth.  
 On Galilee's mountains  
 How beauteous His feet,  
 Attuning His message  
 Of mercy and truth.

<sup>m</sup> Second Lesson, Feb. 19, June 18, Oct. 16.

- 3 With bright flashing zeal  
 In the temple He sits,  
 His Father's blest work  
 Rejoicing to do;  
 Then humbly returns He,  
 As children befits,  
 Meek Mary and Joseph,  
 Obedient to you.
- 4 Blest record of peace !  
 Drawn on by the view  
 We strive all in vain  
 His footsteps to scan,  
 The while, as in stature,  
 In wisdom He grew,  
 Increasing in favour  
 With God and with man.
- 5 In patience He waits  
 The due time to come,  
 His mission on earth  
 Proclaimèd to see.  
 We ponder the lessons  
 Of Nazareth's home;  
 And thank, sweet physician,  
 The Spirit and thee.

# 11 Second Sunday after Epiphany.

(St. John ii. 1<sup>o</sup>.)

- 1 THE pride of Cana's marriage feast  
Where first Thy glory shone,  
It was not in the wine increas'd,  
But in Thy power made known.
- 2 And still, to those who read aright,  
A lustre seems to fall  
Upon the tender marriage rite,  
Upon the festive hall.
- 3 With holy love and chasten'd mirth  
Thy presence seems to be ;  
How shall we shame the joys of earth  
That thus were bless'd by Thee ?

---

# 12 Third Sunday after Epiphany\*.

(St. Matt. viii. 1<sup>o</sup>.)

- 1 IN darkness cast away  
'Mid cries of hopeless woe  
The children of the kingdom ! say,  
Can this indeed be so ?
- 2 They with the patriarchs blest  
The promise needs must gain,  
With Jesus enter to His rest,  
And share His glorious reign.

\* Second Lesson, March 15, July 14, Nov. 10.      ° Second Lesson, Jan. 10, May 10, Sept. 7.—Feb. 24, June 23, Oct. 21.

- 3 Too plain the words we read ;  
     From every land they come,  
 And share, with Abraham's faithful seed,  
     His Father's heavenly home.
- 4 But these, the chosen race,  
     The kingdom's children styl'd,  
 For them, alas ! is found no place,  
     By their own sins exil'd.
- 5 The children's name we bear—  
     Dear Saviour, grant that we  
 The Gentile soldier's faith may share,  
     Approv'd and heal'd by Thee !
- 

### 13 Fourth Sunday after Epiphany\*.

(St. Matt. viii. 23 v.)

- 1 THE man by countless fiends opprest  
 Is sitting thoughtful and at rest  
     At his Deliverer's feet ;  
 Why flocks not all the city forth  
 To thank His goodness, own His worth,  
     And Him as Lord to greet ?
- 2 Alas ! they fear Him all too much ;  
 They do not court His healing touch,  
     Or praise His power divine :  
 And thus their low-born fear began,  
 They thought not on the rescued man  
     But on the perish'd swine.

▷ Second Lesson. See last Hymn.

- 3 Oh! hearts whom nought but earth could move,  
 To whom the Saviour's choicest love  
     Was proffer'd all in vain—  
 Be ours, whom Jesus' blood has bought,  
 Our earthly loss to count as nought  
     Wrapt in our heavenly gain.
- 

# 14      *Fifty Sunday after Epiphany\*.*

(St. Matt. xiii. 24.)

- 1 WITH the wheat of Christ's own sowing,  
     Ripening for the harvest hour,  
 Side by side the tares are growing  
     Sharing still the sun and shower,  
     All regardless  
 Of the Father's love and power.
- 2 Heedless of the angel reapers,  
     Whom the Lord at last shall send,  
 Gathering, from the startled sleepers,  
     Whatsoever doth offend,  
     In the furnace  
 Cast for ages without end.
- 3 Stern the line of separation!  
     God and Satan's children nam'd;  
 Yet the tidings of salvation  
     Were to all the world proclaim'd,  
     And repentance  
 Need not fear to be asham'd.

\* Second Lesson, Jan. 15, May 15, Sept. 12.

- 4 Souls ! by sinful lusts degraded,  
 Whom the devil long hath bound,  
 Though by human strength unaided  
 None can reach the holy ground,  
 Boundless mercy  
 Hath for you a rescue found.
- 5 Christ a gift all gifts exceeding  
 Even for His foes hath earn'd ;  
 Waken'd by His Spirit's pleading  
 Coldest hearts with love have burn'd :  
 Oh ! beseech Him  
 "Turn us," and ye shall be turn'd.
- 

# 15      **Sixth Sunday after Epiphany\*.**

(St. Matt. xxiv. 23<sup>r</sup>.)

- 1 CHRIST to the world is manifest ;  
 To earth's remotest bounds,  
 From north to south, from east to west,  
 The Gospel message sounds.  
 And some the word with joy receive,  
 And others turn away ;  
 But who in deed and truth believe  
 The Lord alone can say.
- 2 From west to east, from south to north,  
 'Mid the loud trumpet's din,  
 The Lord shall send His angels forth  
 His saints to gather in.

<sup>r</sup> Second Lesson, Jan. 27, May 26, Sept. 23.

And they the chosen of the Lord  
 Shall then be found to be,  
 Who nam'd His Name, obey'd His word,  
 And fled iniquity.

- 3 Lighten our eyes, good Lord, we pray,  
 No other Christ to see;  
 That 'mid the terrors of that day  
 We may be found in Thee !  
 Open our hearts to understand  
 Thy words that softly fall,  
 That 'mid Thy chosen we may stand  
 At the last trumpet's call.

## 16

## Septuagesima Sunday\*.

(St. Matt. xx. 1.)

- 1 DAYLIGHT's hours will soon be o'er ;  
 Long has past the hour of noon ;  
 Night, when none can labour more  
 Will be closing round us soon ;  
 Christian workmen, wherefore, say,  
 Stand ye idle all the day ?
- 2 You will never dare to plead  
 When the vineyard's Lord shall come,  
 That of you He had no need,  
 Never call'd you from your home,  
 That no voice of love and grace  
 Met you in the market-place.

\* Second Lesson, Jan. 22, May 22, Sept. 19.

- 3 Call'd in earliest hours were ye,  
 Placed the vineyard's pale within;  
 If at night ye still shall be  
 Lingerin in the haunts of sin,  
 In that hour of helpless gloom  
 What shall be your righteous doom?
- 4 Hasten, hasten to the gate!  
 Raise, oh! raise your trembling voice,  
 Tell the Lord, ere yet too late,—  
 I repent me of my choice,  
 I abhor my sloth and sin,  
 Lord of mercy, let me in.
- 5 If He listen to thy call,  
 And the door shall open'd be,  
 Strive to labour more than all  
 Through the grace He gives to thee,  
 So perchance His love and power  
 Shall accept thy evening hour.

## 17

*Sexagesima Sunday* \*.(St. Luke viii. 4<sup>t</sup>.)

- 1 How lightly from the careless heart  
 The words of sacred truth depart!  
 How soon in persecution's day,  
 The shallow-hearted fall away!  
 And worldly joys, and cares, and greed,  
 How soon they choke the heavenly seed!

\* Second Lesson, Feb. 25, June 25, Oct. 22, = Jan. 15, May 15,  
 Sept. 12; or, Feb. 4, June 3, Oct. 1.



- 2 From these the devil sweeps away  
 The lessons only learnt to-day :  
 And these with joy the word receive,  
 But only for a while believe :  
 And these have lost in thoughts of earth  
 Each memory of a heavenly birth.
- 3 First sower of the heavenly seed,  
 Thou knowest, Saviour, all our need :  
 Honest and good the heart must be  
 That bears its patient fruit to Thee.  
 Oh ! with Thy Word Thy Spirit give !  
 And bid the new-born seedling live !
- 

## 18

## Quinquagesima Sunday.

(St. Luke xviii. 31 <sup>a</sup>.)

- 1 'Twas but a moment, and the blind  
 For sight was rendering praise.  
 The vail from off His followers' mind  
 The Lord was slow to raise.
- 2 Though at His word the darken'd eye  
 Let in the natural light,  
 Redemption's dazzling mystery  
 Was hidden from their sight.
- 3 And this, in colours heavenly blent,  
 The contrast seems to teach—  
 Rest not in earthly gifts content,  
 In hearing, sight or speech.

<sup>a</sup> Second Lesson, March 7, July 6, Nov. 2.

- 4 Look up beyond creating might  
 Redeeming grace to see;  
 And pray that thou mayst love the light  
 The Saviour gives to thee.
- 

## 19

*First Sunday in Lent.*(St. Matt. iv. 4<sup>2</sup>.)

- 1 Let the earth with grateful voice  
 In her conquering Lord rejoice!  
 Let the sounds of triumph rise  
 In the sympathizing skies!
- 2 Foil'd in every battle-field,  
 See the foe is forced to yield:  
 Son of man! Thy victor tread  
 Bruises now the serpent's head!
- 3 Thrice by Satan's wiles assail'd,  
 With what arms has He prevail'd?  
 With the Spirit's piercing sword,  
 With His Father's powerful word<sup>2</sup>!
- 4 Grant us, Lord, like Thee, to stand  
 With the Scriptures in our hand:  
 Teach us, Lord, like Thee, to say  
 "It is written—we obey<sup>3</sup>."

<sup>2</sup> Second Lesson, Jan. 5, May 6, Sept. 3, =Feb. 21, June 20,  
 Oct. 18.

<sup>3</sup> Eph. vi. 17.      <sup>2</sup> Heb. iv. 12.      <sup>3</sup> Matt. iv. 4, 7, 10.

5 By whate'er temptations tried,  
Fleshly lusts, ambition, pride,  
More than conquerors<sup>b</sup> we shall be,  
Jesus, if we follow Thee !

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## 20                      Second Sunday in Lent.

(St. Matt. xv. 21 c.)

- 1 FATHER ! to seek Thy guardian care  
Our early feet were led,  
And ours the living waters are,  
And ours the children's bread.
- 2 Yet oh ! how often of Thy grace  
Unmindful have we prov'd,  
Nor striven to keep our honour'd place,  
Adopted and belov'd.
- 3 A Christian with a heathen's heart,  
How hopeless is his lot !  
Teach us to choose the better part,  
Oh, Lord ! forsake us not.
- 4 The crumbs that from Thy table fall,  
Like her<sup>d</sup> of old, we crave.  
Lord ! to their home the wanderers call  
Whom Thou hast deign'd to save !

<sup>b</sup> Rom. viii. 37.

<sup>c</sup> Second Lesson, Jan. 17, May 17, Sept. 14, = Feb. 7, June 6, Oct. 4.

<sup>d</sup> The woman of Canaan.

# 21 Third Sunday in Lent.

(St. Luke xi. 14 \*.)

- 1 MORE blest than e'en the holy maid,  
The mother undefil'd,  
Upon whose favour'd lap was laid  
The heaven-descended child,
- 2 Are they who love the Saviour dear  
And tread the paths He trod ;  
"Are they," 'tis Jesus speaks, "who hear  
"And keep the word of God."
- 3 Lord ! unto us Thy Word is known,  
To us Thy grace is given,  
Thy death, Thy life to us has shewn  
The path that leads to heaven.
- 4 Thou loosest Satan's fell controul,  
And from his bondage free  
Hast bid us rear in every soul  
A temple unto Thee.
- 5 Yet still the foe is lurking round,  
For ever prompt to win  
An entrance to Thy holy ground,  
And lead us back to sin.
- 6 Without Thy aid we are forlorn—  
Thy Holy Spirit give !  
Dear Saviour ! in our hearts be born †,  
And there vouchsafe to live !

\* Second Lesson, Feb. 28, June 28, Oct. 25. † Gal. iv. 19.

## 22 Fourth Sunday in Lent\*

(St. John vi. 1 s.)

- 1 ALL wondering on the desert ground  
The hungry thousands gazed around,  
While Jesus for their need display'd  
The power that once the worlds had made.
- 2 Few were the words the Saviour spake;  
He only blest the bread and brake;  
The scanty loaves, the fishes few  
At His commandment ceaseless grew.
- 3 No meagre store, O Lord, have we  
Of grace and blessings shower'd from Thee;  
Yet in our barren hearts and dry  
More scanty grows the rich supply.
- 4 On desert sands we seem to roam,  
Weary, and faint, and far from home,  
Though pastures green around us grow,  
And Thy still waters near us flow.
- 5 Oh! with a living growth inspire,  
Not Thy blest gifts, but our desire,  
That we may taste Thy mercy's store,  
And thirst and hunger nevermore<sup>b</sup>!

\* Second Lesson, March 19, July 18, Nov. 14,—nine other days.

<sup>b</sup> John vi. 35.

# 23      Fifth Sunday in Lent \*.

(St. John viii. 46<sup>1</sup>.)

- 1 In distant ages far away,  
Through faith's true glass obscurely shewn,  
The patriarch saw the Saviour's day,  
And joy'd his promis'd seed to own.
- 2 For this he left his native land,  
And his obedient footsteps bent  
To seek a home in Canaan's strand,  
Although he knew not where he went.
- 3 How bright to us, and near as bright,  
Shines in the Gospel's simpler page  
The long-expected Saviour's light,  
The glory of our happier age!
- 4 The manger-bed, the village still,  
The fisher's boat, the desert shrine,  
The Cross, the grave, the farewell hill,  
For us in cloudless lustre shine.
- 5 [<sup>k</sup> We know Thee as a human child,  
A man of sorrows, tempted, tried ;  
A Saviour merciful and mild,  
Pleading their cause for whom He died.
- 6 We know Thee as th' eternal Word  
By whom of old were all things made ;  
We know Thee David's King and Lord,  
Our future Judge, our present aid.]

<sup>1</sup> Second Lesson, March 21, July 20, Nov. 16.

<sup>k</sup> The omission of these stanzas would improve the hymn as a composition.

7 We know Thee, Lord, as still Thou art,  
 We know Thee as Thou once shalt be.  
 Oh! shine into our darken'd heart,  
 And draw us truly near to Thee!

---

## 24 Sunday next before Easter \*.

(St. Matt. xxvii. 1<sup>1</sup>.)

- 1 WHEN Judas brought the pieces back  
 Of guiltless blood th' accursed meed,  
 Though dire remorse his soul might rack,  
 Could he undo that awful deed?
- 2 When Pilate wash'd his hands and said,  
 "Not mine, but yours, the guilt shall be  
 If this just Person's blood be shed:"  
 Say, was his soul from murder free?
- 3 And when the Lord, so kind and dear,  
 Whom we reject, desert, betray,  
 Shall on His glorious throne appear,  
 How shall we meet Him on that day?
- 4 No false excuse that weakness pleads,  
 Shall stay His anger's righteous course;  
 In vain, to wash our guilty deeds,  
 Shall flow the tears of late remorse.
- 5 Lord, give us now repentance true,  
 Grant us in time Thy worth to see,  
 That, when Thy foes their error rue,  
 We may be own'd as friends by Thee!

<sup>1</sup> Second Lesson, Jan. 30, May 29, Sept. 26.

*Good Friday\*.*(St. John xix. 1<sup>m</sup>.)

- 1 "It is finish'd!"—wondrous word!  
Teach us to interpret, Lord,  
All the hidden truths that lie  
In Thy last mysterious cry.
- 2 "It is finish'd!"—all the strife  
Of Thy tried and tempted life;  
All the pain Thou wouldst not flee—  
It is finish'd, Lord, for Thee.
- 3 "It is finish'd!"—every scroll  
In the true prophetic roll;  
All the Spirit said should be—  
Type and word fulfill'd in Thee!
- 4 "It is finish'd!"—every clause  
In Thy Father's holy laws  
Hath its due performance found:  
Nought has fallen to the ground!
- 5 "It is finish'd!"—all Thy task;  
All that God or man could ask;  
All Redemption's plan divine—  
It is finish'd, line on line.
- 6 "It is finish'd!"—glorious Lord!  
Thine the fulness of that word;  
Yet its echoes waken still  
When Thy saints perform Thy will<sup>m</sup>.

<sup>m</sup> Second Lesson, April 1, July 31, Nov. 27.<sup>n</sup> Compare 2 Tim. iv. 7.



7 Lord ! when our last hour we see,  
 When we trust our soul to Thee,  
 When in death we bow the head,  
 May our 'course' be 'finishèd.'

## 26

## Easter Day.

(St. John xx. 1 °.)

- 1 THE news "the Lord has risen indeed"  
     He had not yet receiv'd,  
 When of the lov'd of Christ we read  
     "He saw and he believ'd."
- 2 Among the visions heavenly bright  
     That crowd this glorious day,  
 What is there in this humbler light  
     On which the soul should stay ?
- 3 We turn to Mary's softer tale,  
     Wak'd by the well-known voice ;  
 With those who heard the words, "All hail !"  
     We listen and rejoice.
- 4 Yet higher far his faith had soar'd  
     For whom the empty tomb,  
 The folded clothes that wrapt his Lord  
     At once remov'd his gloom.
- 5 Ere fuller light illum'd the scene  
     His soul the truth receiv'd ;  
 And "blest are they who have not seen,  
     And who have yet believ'd."

° Second Lesson, April 2, August 1, Nov. 28.

## 27      ANOTHER HYMN FOR EASTER DAY.

- 1 WHEN to the grave the faithful band  
Went forth at break of day,  
With duteous offerings in their hand,  
To deck the lifeless clay ;
- 2 The tenant of the tomb was gone,  
And, all in white array'd,  
An angel sat upon the stone,  
And thus his greeting made :—
- 3 “ Why seek ye thus in vain to see  
The living 'mong the dead ?  
Your Jesus is not here, for He  
Is risen, as He said.”
- 4 Fear and great joy their hearts possess'd,  
Hearing that wondrous word ;  
And soon their eyes, supremely blest,  
Have gaz'd upon their Lord.
- 5 And shall we seek the Lord of life,  
The Christ we hope to win,  
Down on this earth of care and strife,  
This charnel-house of sin ?
- 6 No ! let us strive with Him to rise,  
And seek the things above,  
And so in heaven our raptur'd eyes  
Shall see the Lord we love.

## 28 Monday in Easter-Week.

(St. Luke xxiv. 13 P.)

- 1 OH, risen Lord, with Thee we walk  
Along the Church's way ;  
With Thee our spirits seem to talk  
From day to holy day.
- 2 Once from the cradle to the grave,  
Now from the grave to heaven :  
And thence Thy promis'd aid we crave,  
The strength of Thy forgiven.
- 3 And if our eyes have holden been,  
And Thou a stranger art,  
And we Thy beauty have not seen—  
Yet do not, Lord, depart !
- 4 Shine forth, and melt our heart of stone<sup>q</sup>,  
And give us flesh instead :  
And to our souls Thyself make known  
In breaking of Thy bread.

---

## 29 Tuesday in Easter-Week.

(St. Luke xxiv. 36<sup>r</sup>.)

- 1 THE chosen witnesses, O Lord !  
Who ate and drank with Thee<sup>p</sup>,  
Have left to us their written word,  
And with their eyes we see.

<sup>p</sup> Second Lesson, Mar. 13, July 12, Nov. 8.

<sup>r</sup> Second Lesson. See last hymn.

<sup>q</sup> Ezek. xi. 19.

<sup>s</sup> Acts x. 41.

- 2 No spirit, but the Son of man  
 Those piercèd hands reveal :  
 Whose eye, as God, our wants can scan,  
 Whose heart as man can feel.
- 3 He, for their faith, with flesh and blood  
 New-risen, of meat partakes ;  
 He sends from heaven the spirit's food,  
 Ascended, for our sakes.
- 

### 30 *First Sunday after Easter\*.*

(St. John xx. 19<sup>t</sup>.)

- 1 "PEACE be to you!"—words of love,  
 Who can read your spell aright ?  
 Only they whose spirits prove  
 That without the Lord 'tis night :  
 Foes without and fears within ;  
 Warring thoughts of care and sin.
- 2 "Peace be to you!"—words of power,  
 Who can prize your soothing charm ?  
 Only those whom danger's hour  
 Warns to seek the Saviour's arm :  
 There a sheltering stay to find  
 For their troubled storm-tost mind.
- 3 Gather, all who love the Lord !  
 Shut the door on strife and sin !

<sup>t</sup> Second Lesson. See hymn for Easter Day.

Listen to His soothing word,  
 Calm around and peace within ;  
 Holy joy our spirits fill !  
 Jesus is amongst us still.

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### 31      Second Sunday after Easter\*.

(St. John x. 11 <sup>u</sup>.)

- 1 HE knoweth all His sheep :—  
     Where'er thy place may be,  
 Thy Lord o'er thee a watch will keep,  
     He will remember thee.
- 2 He loveth all His own ;—  
     Whate'er thy danger be,  
 Put thou thy trust in Him alone ;  
     His arm will shelter thee.
- 3 Only thou need'st must know  
     Him who thus cares for thee :  
 Ask of thy heart if this be so ?  
     What to thy soul is He ?
- 4 But hear thou first His claim  
     Thus known and lov'd to be ;  
 'Jesus' is that good Shepherd's name ;  
     He gave His life for thee.

<sup>u</sup> Second Lesson, March 23, July 22, Nov. 18.

## 32 Third Sunday after Easter\*.

(St. John xvi. 5\*.)

- 1 A LITTLE while the tomb  
Hid Thee from Love's sad eye ;  
A little while reliev'd her gloom  
Whilst Thou again wast nigh.
- 2 But now through lingering years  
Our sorrow lasts, we know ;  
And all too far away appears  
The solace of our woe.
- 3 Oh! teach our hearts the spell  
That could Thy saint sustain ;  
On heaven's eternal joys to dwell  
Heedless of earth's short pain.
- 4 "Your light distress," he cries,  
A moment may endure ;  
Yet faint not ! for on high your prize  
Is glorious, lasting, sure<sup>†</sup>."
- 5 Thy Spirit taught him thus :  
Oh Jesus! Lord and Friend,  
His promis'd comfort give to us,  
Shew us our journey's end.
- 6 That thought our heart shall cheer,  
And make e'en sorrow smile ;  
For ever there with Thee! and here  
Only a little while.

\* Second Lesson, March 29, July 28, Nov. 24.    † 2 Cor. iv. 15.

### 33 Fourth Sunday after Easter\*.

(St. John xvi. 5\*.)

- 1 WHEN Jesus warn'd His faithful band  
That He must needs depart,  
The word they did not understand,  
But sorrow fill'd their heart.
- 2 And yet for them He went away,  
New blessings to obtain,  
And then, on God's appointed day,  
To come to them again.
- 3 But for His looks and words of love  
No promise could atone,  
Till with His Spirit from above  
He seal'd them for His own.
- 4 And still within the Christian's heart  
A longing seems to rise,  
To see Thee, Saviour, as Thou art  
With unimpeded eyes.
- 5 And only they can lull to rest  
Their doubts, and fears, and pain,  
Who feel Thy earnest in their breast  
That Thou wilt come again.

\* Second Lesson. See last hymn.

# 34      *Fifth Sunday after Easter.*

(St. John xvi. 23 \*.)

- 1 As nearer draws the parting hour  
That calls their Lord above,  
More stately grows the voice of power,  
More sweet the tones of love.
- 2 More brightly now His glories shine,  
No veil obscures the view ;  
“ All that the Father has is Mine :  
I give it unto you.
- 3 “ Forth from the Father did I come  
Into this world below ;  
Again I leave the world, and home  
To God My Father go.”
- 4 The saints who heard that promise first,  
And joy'd to feel its power,  
When danger's storm upon them burst,  
Where were they in that hour ?
- 5 To gaze upon that prospect grand  
Our spirits heavenward soar ;  
Grant us, O Lord ! with Thee to stand,  
Till earthly storms are o'er.
- 6 Or if perchance some sad surprise  
Our glorious hopes enthrall ;  
Help us, O Lord ! with them to rise,  
Never again to fall !

\* Second Lesson. See last hymn.



# 35      Ascension-Day.

(St. Mark xvi. 14<sup>b</sup>.)

- 1 Two blended streams of heavenly thought  
     Rise in the Christian's heart to-day,—  
     The latest words his Master taught,  
     The fact that Jesus went away.
- 2 And that with triumph seems to flow,  
     Telling how blest His saints shall be,  
     And this is murmuring sad and low,  
     Because their Lord no more they see.
- 3 Oh ! ye, whose hearts and hopes are strong,  
     Who on your Gospel blessings dwell,  
     Listen to that soft undersong,  
     And pray for grace to use them well.
- 4 And ye, who miss your absent Lord,  
     The Sun that gilded all your view,  
     Trust in the promise of His word,  
     And strive with joy His work to do !

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# 36      ANOTHER HYMN FOR ASCENSION-DAY.

(Acts i. 1<sup>c</sup>.)

- 1 WITH wistful heart and fixèd eye  
     They gaz'd on heaven's high dome,  
     As if to trace in yonder sky  
     Their Lord's eternal home.

<sup>b</sup> Second Lesson, Feb. 16, June 16, Oct. 13.

<sup>c</sup> Second Lesson, April 4, Aug. 3, Nov. 30.

- 2 When lo ! before their trembling sight  
 Two angel forms appear'd,  
 Clad in bright robes of spotless white,  
 And thus their hearts they cheer'd :—
- 3 “Ye men of Galilee,” they said,  
 “Why stand ye gazing here ?  
 Doubt not, nor be your hearts dismay'd,  
 Your Lord shall re-appear.
- 4 “Though parted from His faithful train,  
 He sits in heaven sublime,  
 Yet shall He thence descend again  
 In God's appointed time.
- 5 “E'en as ye saw Him now ascend,  
 With clouds around Him pour'd,  
 The earth shall quake, the heavens shall bend,  
 And ye shall see your Lord.
- 6 “Then onward whither He has sent,  
 Nor longer doubting stay !”  
 They heard the word, believ'd, and went  
 Rejoicing on their way !
- 

### 37 Sunday after Ascension-Day\*.

(St. John xv. 26, and part of ch. xvi<sup>d</sup>.)

- 1 WHEN darksome hours of shame and grief  
 In after days your lot shall be,  
 The thought shall bring your heart relief  
 That this your witness is to Me.

<sup>d</sup> Second Lesson, March 28, 29, July 27, 28, Nov. 23, 24.

- 2 Me and My Father both ye know,  
 And therefore faithful ye shall be ;  
 The bitter world shall work you woe,  
 Because it knows not Him nor Me.
- 3 The Spirit, too, of truth shall bear  
 His witness in your hearts to Me,  
 And say that "Those My Cross who share  
 Shall of My Crown partakers be.
- 4 "When by misguided zeal cast out,  
 From human fellowship ye flee,  
 When death shall compass you about  
 Because ye will not fall from Me,
- 5 "'Our earthly sorrows He foresaw,'  
 Your heart shall then, remembering, say ;  
 His hand the veil ere long will draw,  
 And open heaven's unclouded day."

---

**38** ANOTHER HYMN FOR SUNDAY AFTER  
 ASCENSION-DAY.

- 1 TAKE down, O ye faithful, your wreaths of re-  
 joicing !  
 They suit not, they suit not our churches now ;  
 The Saviour has left us, to glory returning,  
 No longer may we gaze on, no longer may  
 we gaze on, no longer may we gaze on  
 His heavenly brow.

- 2 The heaven of heavens receives Him triumphant ;  
 At God's right hand He has taken His place ;  
 And after His presence, His promise is cheerless ;  
 We see not our Master, we see not our Master,  
 we see not our Master's approving face.
- 3 "Nay, cease these repinings," His voice still is  
 saying,  
 My promise is full of comfort and grace ;  
 To prove that you love Me, in heaven ye must  
 seek Me ;  
 For you it is better, for you it is better, for  
 you it is better to miss My face.
- 4 The Spirit of truth, whom from heaven I will  
 send you,  
 From heaven where I go to prepare you a  
 place,  
 Shall comfort, renew you, exalt you, and bring  
 you  
 For ever with the angels, for ever with the  
 angels, for ever with the angels to see My  
 face.
- 5 Therefore with patience, God's due time awaiting,  
 Our race let us run, not cheerless now ;  
 Till led by the Spirit to the doors everlasting,  
 In glory we shall gaze on, in glory we shall  
 gaze on, in glory we shall gaze on the  
 Saviour's brow !

**39**     **A THIRD HYMN\* FOR SUNDAY AFTER  
ASCENSION-DAY\*.**

- 1 OH ! Jesus, high above  
     In light and joy enthronèd,  
 Look down with eyes of love  
     On those whom Thou hast ownèd !  
 Though far away Thou art,  
     Amongst us Thou wilt be :  
 To Thee we lift our heart,  
     Assur'd of aid from Thee.
  
- 2 Though now no more below,  
     Our weakness, Lord, Thou sharest,  
 In glory still, we know,  
     A human form Thou bearest !  
 Thou at the throne of grace  
     Our Intercessor art :  
 And till we see Thy face  
     To Thee we lift our heart.

**40**                     **Whit-Sunday\*.**

(St. John xiv. 15<sup>f</sup>.)

- 1 SPIRIT of truth, indwelling light,  
     For ever in our souls abide ;  
 Open our eyes to see aright,  
     Into all truth our footsteps guide !

\* This hymn is added for the sake of the exquisite music to which it was written.

<sup>f</sup> Second Lesson, March 27, July 26, Nov. 22.

- 2 Spirit of comfort and of love,  
Come to our hearts with soothing spell;  
Our troubled thoughts, our fears remove,  
With us for ever deign to dwell!
- 3 Sent from the Father by the Son,  
Come forth, our guide to Them to be,  
For Thou, we know, with Them art One,  
And we have Them in having Thee.
- 4 A peace the world has not to give  
Is theirs who do the Saviour's will;  
Help Thou us more to Him to live,  
And with His peace our spirits fill!

#### 41 ANOTHER HYMN FOR WHIT-SUNDAY\*.

(Acts ii. 1 s.)

- 1 ALL in one place with one accord  
Thy waiting servants met:  
We come into Thy temple, Lord,  
And plead Thy promise yet.
- 2 Like to a rushing mighty wind  
The Spirit came that day:  
So let Him come, and from our mind  
All evil sweep away!
- 3 Then cloven tongues, like as of fire,  
Sat on each favour'd brow:  
So purify our soul's desire,  
Inflame our spirits now!

\* Second Lesson, April 5, Aug. 4, Dec. 1.

- 4 "What shall we do?" the converts said ;  
 And we would say the same ;  
 All conscience-stricken and afraid,  
 Thy mercy still we claim.
- 5 Let our repentance be sincere,  
 Our fellowship complete,  
 That we in peace may serve Thee here,  
 With joy Thy coming greet.
- 

## 42

## Trinity Sunday\*.

(St. John iii. 1<sup>b</sup>.)

- 1 OH God! the truths we hear of Thee  
 Our mortal thoughts transcend ;  
 We journey on a shoreless sea,  
 A path that knows no end.
- 2 The secret of our "blest new birth,"  
 Mysterious though it be,  
 Thy Son has plac'd 'mid things of earth,  
 Compar'd, oh God, with Thee!
- 3 We share Thy gifts of love and grace,  
 We read Thy holy book,  
 But on the glories of Thy Face  
 No power have we to look.
- 4 Oh! more and more Thy aid impart,  
 That, to Thy presence brought,  
 We there may see Thee as Thou art,  
 And praise Thee as we ought.

<sup>a</sup> Second Lesson, March 16, July 15, Nov. 11.

**43** ANOTHER HYMN FOR TRINITY SUNDAY\*.

- 1 God of heaven, enthron'd in might,  
High in unapproachèd light,  
Whom no human eye can see,  
How shall mortals turn to Thee !
- 2 Glorious Godhead, Three in One,  
Father, Spirit, equal Son,  
Name of mystic majesty !  
How shall sinners hallow Thee !
- 3 By Thy own Incarnate Word,  
Holy, holy, holy Lord !  
Mortals, sinners, though we be,  
Spirit-led, we turn to Thee.
- 4 Through Thy Son's redeeming grace  
Father ! we approach Thy face,  
All unmeet, yet meeter made  
By Thy Spirit's quickening aid.
- 5 Gracious Godhead, Three in One,  
Father, Spirit, Saviour Son,  
Deep the interest we claim  
In Thy great mysterious Name.



6 God! on earth we praise Thy grace!  
 Let us see in heav'n Thy face!  
 Evermore adoring Thee—  
 Blessed, glorious Trinity!

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#### 44      *First Sunday after Trinity\*.*

(St. Luke xvi. 19<sup>1</sup>.)

- 1 GRACIOUS source of every blessing!  
 Lord alike of rich and poor,  
 Grant us riches worth possessing  
 From Thy own eternal store.
- 2 Grant to each one, humbly using  
 Whatsoe'er Thy love has lent,  
 Liberal hearts Thy gifts diffusing,  
 Or with godliness content.
- 3 Want nor wealth of earthly treasure,  
 Dainty clothes or sumptuous fare,  
 Blind our eyes to heavenly pleasure,  
 Load our hearts with vulgar care!
- 4 Let the beggar's wondrous story  
 Soon in Abraham's bosom laid,  
 Gild the poor man's cot with glory,  
 Make the selfish rich afraid.

<sup>1</sup> Second Lesson, March 5, July 4, Oct 30.

5 Lord ! from each temptation screen us,  
 Grant us each Thy work to do  
 Ere the great gulf yawns between us  
 And the Saviour's faithful few.

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# 45      *Second Sunday after Trinity\*.*

(From the Gospel of the day.)

(St. Luke xiv. 16<sup>k</sup>.)

- 1 COME! for all is ready now,  
 Leave the farm and leave the plough,  
 Leave the bride, or, better still,  
 Come together if ye will.  
 Bidden guests ! with one accord  
 Seek the supper of the Lord !
- 2 Vainly sounds the summons sweet,  
 None return an answer meet ;  
 Farm and oxen, new-made bride,  
 Turn from God their hearts aside.  
 All, alas ! with one consent  
 Have their vain excuses sent.
- 3 Yet they may not thwart His will,  
 For He loves His house to fill.  
 Every nook to Him is known,  
 Everywhere He finds His own.  
 Maim'd, and halt, and blind, and poor—  
 See them flocking to His door !

<sup>k</sup> Second Lesson, March 3, July 2, Oct. 28.

- 4 Blest, for ever blest, are they  
 Who His servants' voice obey;  
 Purest joys, of heavenly birth,  
 Gladden all their days on earth:  
 And in heaven they share the board  
 Of their host, the faithful Lord.
- 5 But on you who spurn'd His call  
 Darkly then the doom shall fall;  
 Ye who would not take your place  
 At the table of His grace,  
 When His glory shall appear  
 None of you shall taste His cheer.

## 46 Third Sunday after Trinity\*.

(St. Luke xv. 1<sup>1</sup>.)

- 1 WHAT sounds of joy are these that fill  
 The spotless courts of heaven?  
 The Saviour climbs the holy hill  
 Bearing a soul forgiven.
- 2 The sheep had stray'd, the piece was lost;  
 He found it where it lay:  
 And therefore the angelic host  
 Break into joy to-day.
- 3 The Spirit's daily work below,  
 The angels' joy above,  
 The peace that ransom'd sinners know,—  
 All speak the Saviour's love.

<sup>1</sup> Second Lesson, March 4, July 3, Oct. 29.

- 4 He died to save, He lives to aid,  
 He warns us not to roam,  
 And yet He seeks the lost and stray'd,  
 And brings them safely home.
- 5 Oh love of God, how deep thou art !  
 How tender and how true !  
 Ours be a loving, thankful heart  
 To kindle at the view.
- 

# 47 Fourth Sunday after Trinity\*.

(St. Luke vi. 36<sup>m</sup>.)

- 1 No beam was in the Saviour's eye,  
 No mote of smallest grain ;  
 And yet He judg'd right tenderly  
 His erring brethren's stain.
- 2 Mere sinful sons of fallen man,  
 A different rule have we ;  
 How keen each other's faults to scan,  
 Our own how slow to see !
- 3 A careless or perverted glance  
 Is all we cast within ;  
 Then forth we range to break a lance  
 Against our neighbour's sin.
- 4 Teach us to cleanse ourselves, O Lord !  
 And then, with conscience free,  
 By gentle look and kindly word  
 To bring our friends to Thee !

\* Second Lesson, Feb. 25, June 22, Oct. 20.

## 48      *Fifth Sunday after Trinity\*.*

(St. Luke v. 1<sup>a</sup>.)

- 1 "ALL through the night of shame and pain  
Our weary hands have toil'd in vain ;  
O dreamer, standing on the shore,  
Why dost Thou bid us launch once more ° ?"
- 2 "Not such the words My servant spake,  
The fisher by Gennesareth's lake,  
But at My word, found faithful yet,  
He for a draught let down the net.
- 3 "The treasures of the sunless sea,  
Its darkest depths, are known to Me ;  
And they who at My bidding cast,  
Shall find the wish'd-for prize at last."
- 4 Master ! Thy summons we obey,  
Despair and sloth we cast away ;  
And, hopeful, on a heaven-lit sea  
Let down the net once more with Thee !

## 49      *Sixth Sunday after Trinity\*.*

(St. Matt. v. 20<sup>p</sup>.)

- 1 FORTH from the holy mount  
The stream of wisdom ran ;  
But chok'd was now the heavenly fount  
With dust and weeds of man.

\* Second Lesson, Feb. 22, June 21, Oct. 19.

° Cf. John xxi. 4.    ° Second Lesson, Jan. 7, May 7, Sept. 4.

- 2 Full in the people's sight  
 The Scripture pathway lay ;  
 But loving darkness more than light  
 They gloss'd its signs away.
- 3 Till Jesus came, and bade  
 The stream once more be free,  
 And clear the sacred path display'd  
 For every eye to see.
- 4 How fresh and pure again  
 Flows forth the living stream !  
 How burnish'd bright and graven plain  
 The golden letters gleam !
- 5 Letter and spirit too  
 He for our guide has given,  
 That heart may think and hand may do  
 The things that lead to heaven.

## 50 *Seventh Sunday after Trinity\*.*

(St. Mark viii. 19.)

- 1 FOUR thousand in the wilderness  
 Are waiting to be fed ;  
 'Tis sad to look on their distress,—  
 Oh ! who shall give them bread ?
- 2 Gaze not around with anxious eye  
 Some human aid to see ;  
 The hand that must such need supply  
 Is ever near to thee.

\* Second Lesson, Feb. 8, June 7, Oct. 5, = Jan. 17, May 17, Sept. 14.

- 3 Sit down where Jesus bids, and there  
 Wait for His word of power ;  
 And all the Bread of heaven shall share  
 Before the evening hour.
- 

# 51 Eighth Sunday after Trinity\*.

(St. Matt. vii. 15\*.)

- 1 WHEN figs are on the thistle found,  
 Or grapes upon the desert thorn,  
 Then from the heart that sin has bound  
 Shall deeds of holiness be born. ,
- 2 Blossom and leaf are little worth  
 Except the crowning fruit we see ;  
 The goodly stock that gave it birth  
 Condemns yet more the barren tree.
- 3 Deep in the heart religion springs ;  
 We cannot see its gracious root :  
 But He who can, the King of kings,  
 Saith, Ye shall know them by their fruit.
- 4 Branches of Thee, the heavenly Vine,  
 In heart and hope we claim to be ;  
 Make Thou, O Lord ! our works the sign  
 That we in truth abide in Thee.

\* Second Lesson, Jan. 2, May 2, Sept. 6.

## 52 Ninth Sunday after Trinity\*.

(St. Luke xvi. 1\*.)

- 1 **STOUTLY** strives the child of earth  
For the joys of mortal birth ;  
Nerv'd his frame to suffer toil,  
Tight his hand to grasp his spoil.
- 2 But the child of light, whose soul  
Aims to reach a heavenly goal,  
Listless is his step and slow,  
And his pulse is faint and low.
- 3 Every art the worldling tries  
To secure his fleeting prize ;  
Christ's disciples oft refuse  
E'en His hallow'd means to use.
- 4 Rouse ye, Christians, arm and fight,  
Rise and shine, ye sons of light !  
Sloth shall never enter in  
To the heaven ye hope to win.

---

## 53 Tenth Sunday after Trinity.

(St. Luke xix. 41\*.)

- 1 **WHY** weeps the Prophet now ?  
And wherefore doth He say,  
"If thou hadst known, yea, even thou,  
At least in this thy day ?"

\* Second Lesson, March 5, July 4, Oct. 30.

† Second Lesson, March 8, July 7, Nov. 3.



- 2 Riches and strength are mine—  
 And in my pride of power  
 I need no tears or prayers of Thine—  
 This is my glory's hour.
- 3 "If thou hadst known, e'en thou,  
 "At least in this thy day,  
 "The secret of thy peace! but now  
 "Thy light has past away."
- 4 God's favour'd city thus  
 Did God's own Son bewail:  
 Oh! may His warning words with us  
 Be precious and prevail!
- 5 Father! who know'st our day,  
 Make us in time be wise!  
 Ere He, the Life, the Truth, the Way,  
 Is hidden from our eyes.
- 

# 54 Eleventh Sunday after Trinity\*.

(St. Luke xviii. 9<sup>u</sup>.)

- 1 FATHER, I appear before Thee,  
 At Thy footstool low I lie;  
 All unworthy to adore Thee,  
 Or to lift to heaven my eye:  
 Gracious Father!  
 Listen to my suppliant cry.

\* Second Lesson, March 7, July 6, Nov. 2

- 2 Not with men, my fellow-sinners,  
 Wanderers from their home like me,  
 In the ways of God beginners,  
 Or from bondage not set free :  
 Holy Jesus !  
 I compare myself with Thee.
- 3 With the life of Thee, my Saviour,  
 Which Thy chosen saints record,  
 I compare my own behaviour,  
 Guilty thought, and deed, and word :  
 And beholding  
 I am by myself abhorr'd.
- 4 Side by side the pictures viewing,  
 More and more my shame I see ;  
 With my tears Thy feet bedewing,  
 Humbled, yet I cling to Thee :  
 I have sinned,  
 God be merciful to me !
- 

## 55 Twelfth Sunday after Trinity\*.

(St. Mark vii. 31 \*.)

- 1 OH, Lord ! our ears are dull and clos'd,  
 Our eyes are dim to see ;  
 Our hearts are cold, and ill dispos'd  
 To think of heaven and Thee.

\* Second Lesson, Feb. 7, June 6, Oct. 4.

- 2 Put forth once more Thy power to heal—  
 Thou wouldst not have us thus :  
 And speak, as in Thy house we kneel,  
 An Ephphatha for us.
- 3 Unlock our ears to hear Thy Word,  
 Our eyes to see Thy ways ;  
 Our hearts to own Thee as our Lord,  
 Our lips to sing Thy praise.
- 4 So shall our tongue for evermore  
 Of Thy salvation tell,  
 Who openest wide Thy mercy's store,  
 Who hast done all things well.

**56** *Thirtieth Sunday after Trinity\*.*  
 (St. Luke x. 237.)

- 1 **THEY** neighbour,—'tis not he  
 Who nearest thee appears ;  
 Who in the dwelling next to thee  
 Has liv'd from earliest years.
- 2 Nor they alone who share  
 Thy name and home with thee,  
 Protected by one father's care,  
 Nurs'd on one mother's knee.
- 3 Nor they whose feet have trod  
 The same familiar way  
 Unto the same grey house of God,  
 Upon the Lord's blest day.

\* Second Lesson, Feb. 27, June 27, Oct. 24.

- 4 Not these alone may claim,  
 Though near and dear they be,  
 From thee a neighbour's holy name,  
 A neighbour's love from thee.
- 5 Where'er in human form  
 A suffering soul may be,  
 Give him, saith Christ, a welcome warm,  
 Neighbour he is to thee !

### 57 Fourteenth Sunday after Trinity.

(St. Luke xvii. 11 \*.)

- 1 STRETCH'D upon the bed of pain,  
 Whence we ne'er may rise again,  
 'Jesus, Master,' is our cry,  
 'Look on our adversity !'
- 2 Or when conscience, wak'd within,  
 Racks our hearts with thoughts of sin,  
 To our pardoning Lord we flee,  
 'Jesus ! Master ! pity me !'
- 3 But when danger's hour is o'er,  
 Or when memory wounds no more,  
 When our sky again is bright,  
 Jesus is forgotten quite.
- 4 Like the thankless nine are we—  
 We return not, Lord, to Thee ;  
 Never yield Thee honour meet,  
 Never worship at Thy feet.

\* Second Lesson, March 6, July 5, Oct. 31.

- 5 Yet have mercy—ere we roam  
 Whence we ne'er may reach our home,  
 Ere we lose the heavenward track,  
 Jesus ! Master ! call us back !
- 6 Deep the debt to Thee we owe—  
 Teach our hearts with love to glow,  
 That our lives may glory give  
 To the Lord through whom we live.
- 

## 58

ANOTHER HYMN FOR FOURTEENTH  
 SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY \*.

- 1 "WHERE are the nine?" God's empire round  
 Those sad, reproachful accents sound :  
 The Saviour's love is never cold ;  
 And man is thankless as of old.
- 2 "Where are the nine?" the pastor cries,  
 As round he casts his wondering eyes,  
 Where but a few are met to claim  
 God's mercy in their Saviour's Name.
- 3 The holy table of the Lord  
 Is spread, with choicest dainties stor'd  
 To Faith's enlighten'd heart and eye ;—  
 "Where are the nine?" they pass it by.
- 4 "Where are the nine?" from earliest days  
 Their lips were tun'd to Jesus' praise ;  
 The Cross upon their infant brow  
 Was trac'd,—we miss its impress now.

- 5 "Where are the nine?" how few they be  
 Who love to walk, dear Lord, with Thee  
 Along the narrow peaceful way  
 That leadeth to eternal day!
- 6 "Where are the nine?" the righteous stand  
 In glory at their Lord's right hand;  
 Dipt in His blood their garments shine—  
 These were not all—"Where are the nine?"
- 

## 59      *Fiftieth Sunday after Trinity\*.*

(St. Matt. vi. 24<sup>a</sup>.)

- 1 MUSE on the lilies of the plain;  
 No toil nor painful care they know;  
 They drink from heaven the genial rain,  
 And all unheeding they grow:  
 Yet Solomon in pride of power  
 Was ne'er array'd like yonder flower.
- 2 Gaze on the birds that heavenward soar;  
 They sow not, neither do they reap,  
 Nor gather into barns their store;  
 Yet them your Father deigns to keep—  
 He feedeth them from day to day;—  
 And are not ye more dear than they?

<sup>a</sup> Second Lesson, Jan. 8, May 8, Sept. 7.

- 3 The grass, so fresh and green to-day,  
 Yet wither'd ere to-morrow's morn,  
 The birds, through ether's pathless way  
 On careless pinions idly borne,  
 Their Maker's care unceasing prove ;—  
 Oh ! faithless ye, to doubt His love !
- 

# 60 Sixteenth Sunday after Trinity\*.

(Luke vii. 11 <sup>b</sup>.)

- 1 'Who art Thou that bidd'st me weep not  
 With Thy voice so kind and calm ?  
 All in vain—my sorrows sleep not,  
 And for them Thou hast no balm.'
- 2 'If in vain I soothe the mother  
 Mourning o'er her darling's bier,  
 What if I should call another  
 Who My voice e'en less can hear ?
- 3 'If for Me the lonely weeper  
 Will not dry her tear-brimm'd eyes,  
 What if I should bid the sleeper  
 From his bed of death arise ?'
- 4 And it was so—therefore weep not  
 Or "let fall a brighten'd tear" ;  
 For the dead in Christ shall sleep not  
 When their Lord shall re-appear.

<sup>b</sup> Second Lesson, Feb. 26, June 22, Oct. 21.

<sup>c</sup> Wordsworth's Ode to May.

- 5 He shall bid them rise, nor leave them  
 To an earthly mother's care,  
 But Himself in heaven receive them,  
 All His Father's joys to share.
- 

**61** *Seventeenth Sunday after Trinity\*.*

(St. Luke xiv. 1<sup>d</sup>.)

- 1 OH ! Thou who hallow'd hast and blest  
 For us Thy day of weekly rest,  
 Enlighten, Lord, our eyes to see  
 Its use to us, our debt to Thee !
- 2 Thy finish'd work its Sabbath knew,  
 Yet, since this wondrous world was new,  
 Thy guardian care, Thy love and power  
 Have never known one listless hour.
- 3 Mercy and charity may still  
 Profane the Sabbath at their will :  
 Not in the pit the ox must lie,  
 Nor unreliev'd our neighbour die.
- 4 Nor shrink we from each pressing need ;  
 Our cattle and ourselves we feed :  
 But other work we leave, and flee  
 From worldly cares to thoughts of Thee !
- 5 Oh ! for Thy angel-servants' rest,  
 Who ever do their Lord's behest :  
 Whose thankful heart and duteous limb  
 Are most refresh'd when used for Him.

<sup>d</sup> Second Lesson, March 3, June 19, Oct. 28.



- 6 Lord of the Sabbath, Christ, art Thou,  
Teach us to Thee to keep it now,  
That at the last our lot may be  
Far above rest, a walk with Thee !
- 

## 62 Eighteenth Sunday after Trinity\*.

(St. Matt. xxii. 34\*.)

- 1 "THE Lord unto my Lord hath said,  
'At My right hand Thy seat  
Shall be, until Thy foes be made  
The footstool of Thy feet.'"
- 2 How shall the high and lofty One,  
Of whom such words we read,  
Be born on earth a mortal's son,  
The Christ of David's seed ?
- 3 The Son of man, is Faith's reply,  
From mortal stock He springs ;  
The Son of God, His birth on high  
Is of the King of kings.
- 4 Of David's seed in time He came,  
A man whom men might see ;  
But from eternity His claim  
Is David's Lord to be.

\* Second Lesson, Jan. 24, May 24, Sept. 21. = Feb. 12, June 12, Oct. 9, and March 9, July 8, Nov. 4.

- 5 Oh ! Thou, who hast our nature shar'd  
 And walk'd in lowly ways,  
 The Son of God with power declar'd—  
 How shall we sing Thy praise ?
- 6 Fill Thou our spirits more and more  
 With wisdom from above,  
 That we may Thee our Lord adore,  
 Our more than brother love.
- 

### 63 Nineteenth Sunday after Trinity\*.

(St. Matt. ix. 1<sup>f</sup>.)

- 1 "ARISE and walk !" the Saviour said ;  
 The sufferer the command obey'd,  
 And lo ! into his palsied frame  
 Motion and strength that instant came.
- 2 Helpless and vile the sinner lies ;  
 "Arise and walk," the Saviour cries ;  
 "Trust but in Me, and thou within  
 Shalt feel new strength to leave thy sin.
- 3 "For power on earth to Me is given  
 To say, 'Thy sins are all forgiven ;'  
 And they who hear that promise sweet,  
 Shall rise and come My love to greet."
- 4 We pray for patience, Lord, to bear  
 The ills to which our flesh is heir ;  
 And, better far, for faith to see  
 Our souls' eternal cure in Thee.

<sup>f</sup> Second Lesson, Jan. 11, May 11, Sept. 8.

## 64 Twentieth Sunday after Trinity\*.

(St. Matt. xxii. 1 &.)

- 1 THOU, who hast call'd us by Thy Word  
The marriage-feast to share  
Of Thy dear Son, our only Lord,  
Thy bidden guests prepare !
- 2 No vain excuse we dare to make,  
Thy call we do not slight ;  
We come unworthy,—for His sake  
Help us to come aright !
- 3 The marriage-garment we require,  
Thyself to us impart,  
And with Thy precious gifts inspire  
A pure and thankful heart !
- 4 And Thou, to whom the Father's love  
The wedding-guests has brought,  
Who ever helpest from above,  
Those whom Thy blood has bought ;
- 5 Lord of the feast ! our coming bless,  
And round our souls entwine  
The garment of Thy righteousness  
In which Thy saints shall shine.

\* Second Lesson, Jan. 24, May 24, Sept. 21, = Feb. 12, June 12, Oct. 9, and March 9, July 8, and Nov. 4.

**65 Twenty-first Sunday after Trinity.**(St. John iv. 46<sup>b</sup>.)

- 1 THE father's heart within him burn'd  
As to his home he fast return'd,  
Bearing that promise blest,—  
“The life for which thou ask'st to-day,  
I give thee,—therefore go thy way,  
Be thankful and at rest.”
  - 2 Ere yet he reach'd his rescued home,  
His servants true to meet him come,—  
What news have they to tell?  
His son is safe; the self-same hour  
When Jesus spoke the word of power,  
The fever left him well.
  - 3 Oh! strong to save! Thy voice can stay  
Life's pulses as they ebb away,  
And bid the sick man live.  
Blest Son of David! I believe;  
Thy servant and his house receive,  
And, as Thou heal'st, forgive!
- 

**66 Twenty-second Sunday after Trinity\*.**(St. Matt. xviii. 21<sup>1</sup>.)

- 1 “WE feel our countless debt to Thee,  
And at Thy feet we fall,  
Have mercy on us, Lord, for we  
Can never pay Thee all.”

<sup>b</sup> Second Lesson, March 17, July 16, Nov. 12.<sup>1</sup> Second Lesson, Jan. 20, May 20, Sept. 17.

- 2 Ye who believe your prayer is heard,  
 Who feel forgiven your debt,  
 Your pardoning Saviour's warning word  
 For you is sounding yet.
- 3 Ten thousand talents long ago  
 Thy God to thee forgave ;  
 The pence thy brethren seem to owe,  
 What heart hast thou to crave ?
- 4 Oh ! thou who at My court above  
 Wouldst plead My pardon free,  
 Shew to thy fellow-men the love  
 That I have shower'd on thee.
- 5 " Mercy to those who mercy give,"  
 Are still the words of Heaven ;  
 Thy brother from the heart forgive,  
 That thou mayst be forgiven.

---

## 67 Twenty-third Sunday after Trinity.

(St. Matt. xxii. 15<sup>b</sup>.)

- 1 BE Cæsar's dues to Cæsar given,  
 But let your care be this,—  
 Defraud not Him who rules in heaven  
 Of what by right is His.

<sup>b</sup> Second Lesson, Jan. 24, May 24, Sept. 21, = Feb. 12, June 12, Oct. 9, and March 9, July 8, Nov. 4.

- 2 The prince who fills an earthly throne  
 May on your coins have part,  
 But let the Lord of lords alone  
 Hold empire in your heart.
- 3 Pay to the King the honour meet,  
 But let thy glory be  
 To worship at His sacred feet  
 Who made and ransom'd thee.
- 

# 68 Twenty-fourth Sunday after Trinity\*.

(St. Matt. ix. 18<sup>1</sup>.)

- 1 O DEATH, the change of earthly things  
 A change has pass'd on thee ;  
 The terror of thy shadowy wings  
 No more on earth we see.
- 2 No conqueror now,—thou art a sleep,  
 A short and peaceful rest ;  
 And though we cannot choose but weep,  
 We know that we are blest.
- 3 What matter if the slumber last  
 For many a mortal hour ;  
 When heaven and earth away have past  
 Remains that word of power.

<sup>1</sup> Second Lesson, Jan. 11, May 11, Sept. 8, = Feb. 5, June 4, Oct. 2, and Feb. 25, June 25, Oct. 22.

4 What matter when the waking be?  
 Christ saith to him who weeps,  
 "Trust thou thy darling unto Me,  
 She is not dead, but sleeps."

---

**69** *Twenty-fifth Sunday after Trinity\*.*

(St. John vi. 5<sup>m</sup>.)

- 1 THE mighty miracle they saw,  
 And, touch'd awhile with sacred awe,  
 Said, as they sought their home,  
 "What wondrous power, what goodness His ;  
 The long-expected Prophet this  
 Who upon earth should come."
- 2 Oh Lord ! to those who seek Thy face  
 The daily wonders of Thy grace  
 Yet more divine appear ;  
 With truest meat and drink indeed  
 Thou dost their faithful spirits feed,  
 Thy new creation here.
- 3 Thy better gifts for ever grow,  
 Hunger and thirst no more they know  
 Who share that blest supply ;  
 They only long yet more to prove  
 The sweet communion of Thy love  
 Around Thy throne on high.

<sup>m</sup> Second Lesson, March 19, July 18, Nov. 14, = nine other days.

## 70 The Presentation of Christ in the Temple;

COMMONLY CALLED

THE PURIFICATION OF ST. MARY THE VIRGIN.

(St. Luke ii. 22 <sup>a</sup>.)

A BAPTISMAL HYMN.

- 1 GIVE to the Lord His own again !  
No offering can atone  
Save that of Him who had no stain,—  
Yet give to God His own !
- 2 E'en He, who shar'd ere time began  
His Being and His throne,  
Was offer'd in His house as man,—  
Then give to God His own !
- 3 Far diff'rent are the souls we bring,  
Receiv'd for Christ alone :  
Yet haste we to our pard'ning King  
And give Him back His own.

<sup>a</sup> Second Lesson, Feb. 19, June 18, Oct. 16.



## 71 The Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

(St. Luke i. 26 °.)

- 1 WITHIN her humble village home,  
Or in some silent spot,  
The maiden saw the angel come,  
And heard her wondrous lot.
- 2 "Behold the handmaid of the Lord !"  
In humble faith said she ;  
"According to Thy gracious word  
So be it unto me."
- 3 Blessèd above all women styl'd  
Was she who answer'd thus :  
Sweet mother of the holy Child,  
The Child who died for us.
- 4 A mystic change, a Spirit-birth,  
His words<sup>p</sup> for us foretell :  
Be ours, amid the din of earth,  
To mark His message well.
- 5 "The servants of the Lord are we,"  
Be this our answer still ;  
"And ever in our hearts may He  
Work out His heavenly will !"

° Second Lesson, Feb. 17, June 17, Oct. 14.

<sup>p</sup> St. John iii. 5.

## The Two Bells.

## A SABBATH HYMN.

- 1 SWEETLY the Sabbath-bell  
Steals on the ear,  
That in the house of prayer  
Bids us appear :  
“Children of God,” it seems  
Softly to say,  
“Haste to your Father’s house !  
Hasten to pray !”
- 2 Sadly the funeral bell  
Strikes on the heart  
When from their earthly home  
Kind friends depart.  
How like a warning voice  
Sent from on high,—  
“Like him for whom we toll,  
Thou too must die !”
- 3 Oft as the Sabbath chimes  
Summon to pray,  
May we their holy call  
Gladly obey ;  
That, when the last sad knell  
For us shall sound,  
Ready our Judge to meet  
We may be found.





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